DARK HORSE COMICS

[#02/04]

CYBERPUNK 2077

KICKDOWN

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[JAKE ELPHICK]
[JASON WORDIE]
[FRANK CVETKOVIC]

CD PROJEKT RED®

CYBERPUNK 2077

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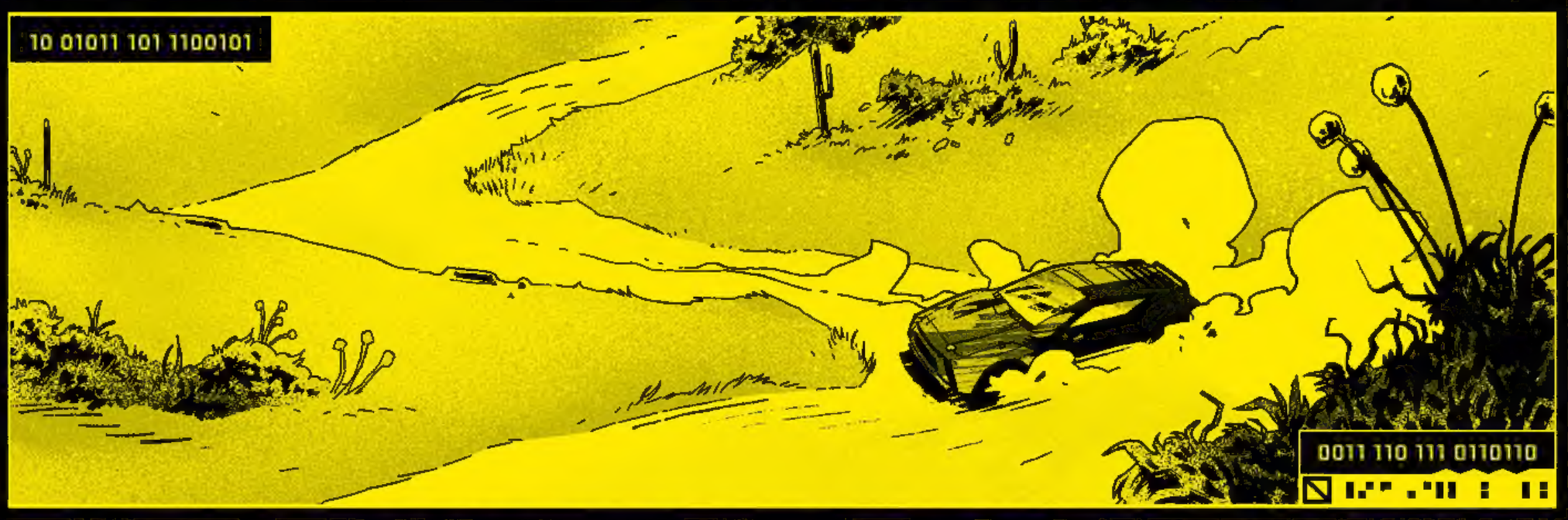

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UGHRR...

YOU'RE A GODDAMN SAINT, TIFF.

SWEETENED?

TWO SUGARS, LIKE ALWAYS. HAVE A GOOD ONE, MIKE.

OFF LIM

1 2 3
4 5 6
7 8 9
< 0

CLICK

GOTTA BE SHITTIN' ME.

RISE 'N' SHINE, CUPCAKE.

BEEN FOREVER SINCE YOU TALKED THAT SWEET TO ME.

MH-HM. FUCK YOU.

PRICE ON YOUR HEAD'S UP TO WHAT NOW, *HM?* PROLLY 'NUFF TO RENOVATE THIS DUMP.

LET ME EX--

SIX MONTHS 'THOUT A WORD! NOT EVEN A FUCKIN' "BYE, HAD A SWELL TIME!" AND NOW YOU'RE BACK LIKE NOTHIN' HAPPENED?

AND MY NICOLA.

AND YOUR NICOLA.

NAH, KNOW WHAT, MINT?

JUST FUCK OFF-- THIS TIME FOR GOOD.

AND I ATE YOUR CHIPS.

KNOW YOU BY NOW--ALWAYS LIKE THIS 'FORE YOUR FIRST COFFEE...

WHY'RE YOU HERE, MINT?

FOR THE RIDE.

THE YAIBA. SHOULD'VE FIGURED.

BUILT IT TOGETHER, DIDN'T WE? MAKES IT HALF YOURS, HALF MINE.

HALF A YEAR YOU GHOSTED-- COUNTIN' THAT, TOO?

DREAM ON. HALF IS HALF.

THE YAIBA'S... STATIONARY. ORDERED A NEW ENGINE--DIDN'T FINISH PUTTIN' IT TOGETHER.

WE BOUGHT THAT ENGINE.

WEREN'T HERE WHEN IT CAME.

LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR ONE SECOND...

A YAIBA WITH NO ENGINE... OVER MY ROTTING CORPSE.

SLURP

HAND ME A HALF-INCH, WILL YA.

HERE.

THIS IS A QUARTER-INCH.

HALF-INCH'S TOO WIDE.

THE YAIBA-- NEED IT FOR WHAT, EXACTLY?

FORGET IT. DON'T WANNA DRAG YOU INTO IT.

SHE'S HALF MINE, REMEMBER?

GORILLA'S GONNA SET UP A MEET 'TWEEN ME...AND CALIBER.

NO KIDDIN'. TRUST ME, NOT THE TYPE YOU WANNA GET IN BED WITH.

AND WHY'S THAT?

'CAUSE CALIBER'S A LEGIT WHACKJOB, AND WHACKJOBS AND BIZ JUST DON'T MIX.

HELLA PREEM, THIS NEW ENGINE...

MINT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT CALIBER. GOT INTEL SHE'LL WANNA HEAR.

COURSE YOU DO...

STRAIGHT FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH... THE NCPD.

SOME HORSE YOU GOT.

WHOLE CITY PEGGED YOU AS A SNITCH. DIDN'T WANNA BELIEVE 'EM.

AIN'T THAT SIMPLE. PLAYIN' BOTH SIDES, USIN' NC'S FINEST TO GET GORILLA AND CALIBER TALKIN'.

UN-FUCKIN'-BELIEVABLE. YOU'RE USUALLY PADDLING UP SHIT CREEK. THIS IS THE NIAGARA GODDAMN FALLS.

WHEN YOU'RE SHOVED INTO A CORNER, GOTTA TAKE RISKS.

HAD TO PICK THE TWO WORST POSSIBLE CREWS, DIDN'T YA?

NO BACKING OUT NOW. THEY'D ZERO ME.

THUMP

TAKE THE WHEELS, MY HALF BE DAMNED. JUST DON'T GET KILLED.

TWO YEARS SPENT PUTTIN' TOGETHER THAT YAIBA. TWO YEARS--TOGETHER.

BUILT FOR DRIVING ONLY ONE WAY--SIDEWAYS. AND NO BETTER PLACE TO DRIFT THAN THE SERPENT.

DRIFTING'S LIKE MEDITATING, DAD ALWAYS SAID. TAKES YOU TO A DIFFERENT PLACE.

CLICK

FOUR, THIRTY, FORTY-FOUR OF UNINTERRUPTED TIRE SQUEAL. HIS RECORD ON THE SERPENT.

HARD AS I TRIED, NEVER COULD BEAT IT.

NO HANDHOLDING.

VROOOM

FIRST TURN...

SKREEEE

STEADY ON THE *CHOOH*...

SWING BACK AT JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT. PURE ZEN. TRANSPORTS THE MIND TO ANOTHER PLANE.

WHEN THE NCPD CUFFED ME, THOUGHT I'D FACE SERIOUS TIME.

DIDN'T SNITCH ON A SOUL THEN. DEAL ONLY CAME LATER. HAD TO GET BACK TO THE CITY.

BADGES PICKED DAD UP ONCE, TOO. TOSSED 'IM IN THE SLAMMER FOR TWO YEARS.

HE LIKED IT THERE-- GO FIGURE. MET LOADS OF INTERESTIN' PEEPS, HE TOLD ME.

LEFT HIS LITTLE GIRL BEHIND. TWO GODDAMN YEARS.

CLINK'S WHERE HE MET GORILLA-- WOULD-BE BOXING CHAMP. AND CALIBER, THE MAELSTROM BOSS BITCH WHO HAD HALF OF WATSON SHITTIN' THEIR PANTS.

NCPD

RACE

AFTER GETTING RELEASED, KICKDOWN CAME ALONG-- TECH SORCERER WHO VANISHED UNDERGROUND A FEW YEARS LATER.

END OF THE LINE. TOO SLOW.

KICKDOWN-- GOTTA FIND 'IM.

4:45:25

GORILLA: Your target

JUICEHEAD WHALING ON THE BAG IS RIOT.

REAL NAME'S RYOTA OYAMA. LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT--WINS EVERY FIGHT.

USED TO RUN WITH THE ANIMALS.

COACH

AFTER THE UPPERCUT YOU WIND UP THE LIVER KILLER.

RIOT'S GOT A BOUT COMIN' UP.

OFFER CAME FROM THE TYGER CLAWS. AND THE GONK ACCEPTED.

YOU'LL GET ME NEXT TIME.

ALREADY BLEW HIS ADVANCE-- SPLURGED ON A FRESH RIDE. QUADRA TURBO-R.

A GONK WITH TASTE, I'LL ADMIT.

RIOT THINKS YOU CAN CHANGE STRIPES WITH NO BLOWBACK. GORILLA WANTS TO EDUCATE HIM.

HE WANTS RIOT'S HEAD ON A PLATTER.

COACH

RIOT SPENDS QUICKER THAN HE EARNS. JUMPS AT EVERY CHANCE TO MAKE A QUICK EUROBUCK.

HIS MECHANIC, SPARK, IS MEANT TO HELP HIM OUT--INSTALL A PROGRAM IN HIS RIDE TO MARK ILLEGAL STREET FIGHTS.

FUCK YOU MEAN THE BADGES ROLLED UP?

SPARK OWED TIFF A FAVOR. A BIGGIE...PAID IT BACK BY SPOOFING THE COORDINATES IN RIOT'S CAR.

BIG BOY'LL DRIVE HIMSELF TO GORILLA. JUST GOTTA LOOK OUT FOR ANY SURPRISES ALONG THE WAY.

GREASE FACE WAS SUPPOSED TO TUNE MY RIDE! FUCK IT, WHATEVER...ON MY WAY TO TONY'S--HE'LL SET ME UP.

SPOKE TOO SOON.

FUCK. GOTTA IMPROVISE.

WHAM

BAM

PLUG IN NOW

XXX

IZZZZ

CLANK

CRAK

LAGER

PROSEPH

CRASH

SKRASH

TONY. THREE AUTO-DOCS IN NIGHT CITY BY THAT NAME.

ONE DOWN IN SANTO--CURRENTLY SERVIN' TIME. ANOTHER IN HEYWOOD, BEEN TIGHT WITH THE ANIMALS FOR YEARS--A NO-GO FOR RIOT.

TONY THREE--GOTTA BE. BOXING LOVER AND GAMBLING ADDICT. WEST WATSON.

FUCK.

TOO FAR, WON'T MAKE IT. UNLESS...

UPGRADE NOW!

DEVIL'S BOXING

BRAIN WAS

MINT! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE.

*NUH-UH, YOU **DO NOT** SOUND FINE!*

TAILING A CHOOM IN A RED QUADRA TURBO-R, HEADED FOR WATSON--TONY'S GARAGE. CAN'T LET HIM GET THERE.

KNOW WHERE IT IS?

UGH. NOT FAR FROM HERE. GETTIN' IN THE CAR.

THOUGHT I COULD GO IT ALONE.

I KNOW. YOU ALWAYS THINK THAT.

ALREADY IN WATSON! YOU?

GOT EYES!

CAN YOU STOP 'IM?

HOW?! HE'S GOIN' PAST A HUNDRED!

THINK OF SOMETHIN'!

CALL DISCONNECTED

TIFF...?!

YOU GOOD?

THINK SO...I GET 'IM?

UHHH...

NAP-TIME.

THUMP

ONE TRAITOR HAULS ANOTHER TO THEIR MOMENT OF RECKONING.

WONDER IF GORILLA HATCHED THAT ON PURPOSE. DOESN'T SEEM THE TYPE.

THEY TOOK DAD OUT OF THE CITY ONE DAY, TOO.

ONE DRIVIN', ANOTHER WAITIN' AT THE END.

WAS HE AWAKE? NO IDEA. PROLLY THOUGHT HE'D WRIGGLE OUT OF IT.

LIKE ALWAYS.

FIGURED *SOMEONE'D* BAIL HIM OUT...

ALWAYS THE OPTIMIST.

PUT TOO MUCH *FAITH* IN FOLKS...

ANY TROUBLE?

BROUGHT WHAT YOU WANTED.

SEE THAT...I'LL HIT UP CALIBER, TELL HER YOU'RE SOLID, GOOD TO MEET.

BEST YOU MADE TRACKS. GONNA GET UNPLEASANT FAST.

GORILLA, WAIT...HE GOT *KIDS?*

DUNNO. IT MATTER?

NO.

OFF LIMITS

HOLD UP, THAT'S A *T-CLAW* RIDE...

WRRR

TIFF!

HEY, ASSHO--

WHO THE...?

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK

OUR FAVORITE GIRL!

TOUGH DAY, *HUH?*

LITTLE PRESENT FROM THE NCPD.

TYGER CLAWS WON'T GIVE YOU ANY MORE ***GRIEF.*** WE LOOK OUT FOR ***OUR OWN.***

AND WE ***EXPECT RESULTS.***

TILL NEXT TIME.

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"